Trope: Daddy Kink (DogsDogs)

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by TigerPrawn

Summary

Alpha Nigel likes to be called daddy whilst topped by his omega Will. Both when he was alive and now that he's dead.

“Unf,” the breath was knocked out of Will as Nigel slammed him against the wall, his mouth instantly at Will’s throat, nipping at the years old mating scar.

“Missed this,” Nigel growled.

“Uhuh,” Will nodded, too lost in the sensation to speak, but agreeing wholeheartedly.

Since Nigel had died five years earlier, the only time they were able to see each other was on Halloween, when the wall holding back the afterlife came down and allowed the dead to once more walk amongst the living.

Growing up, Will had been able to see long dead family, grandparents he had never met in real life. But he had never thought that when he was grown, he would find himself in this situation.

He had met Nigel on a bust when he was still a cop in New Orleans. The instant attraction to the alpha was something Will had taken great pains to hide, considering being an omega on the force was already difficult enough without proving the stereotypes of assholes.

Nigel got off on a technicality, which was code for having friends in high places, and then he was pretty much untouchable. At least in regards to an arrest. There was plenty of other touching going on.

Chance meetings but no authority to bring him in, Will found Nigel’s flouting of the law almost as frustrating as how wet just being around the alpha made him.

It hadn't taken long for this thing to start between them. Three years of secret fucking, hell they had even bonded. The cop and the criminal, not as easy as it might be in the movies, but they made it work. And they had their plans. One day, they would leave all this behind. They were saving enough money to start a whole new life over in a tropical paradise, just the two of them.

But then Nigel had been killed.

The day was burned in Will's mind. Finding out over the radio about a shootout resulting from an undercover sting operation. When Will had arrived as backup Nigel was already dead and he could do nothing more than pretend that he didn't know the alpha as personally as he did. He had to pretend that wasn't his secret mate lying there with a bullet through his skull and Will's teeth mark in his neck.

Will had moved on not long after, to Quantico and a teaching post.

But this one day of the year he went back to New Orleans, leaving behind his little house that seemed so empty without an alpha in it.

He stayed in a hotel just up the street from where Nigel had been killed. The same place every time so that his alpha knew where to find him when his spirit rose from the spot of his death and coalesced back into a human form.

"Fuck, alpha…" Will groaned, already incredibly wet. He wondered sometimes about coming off of his suppressants before Halloween so that they could spend his heat together. But really, it wasn't worth it. They would only have the one evening together and then he would be stuck with days on end of his heat left, made all the worse by having his mate disappear at the break of dawn.

But this was enough, enough to keep him going for the coming year until he saw his alpha again.

"Want me, don't you gorgeous? Missed this, huh?" Nigel growled against his ear before slipping his hand down the front of Will's pants and immediately pushing two fingers inside him. "That's it darling," he crooned as Will started to move.

Pressed to the door, Will rode Nigel's fingers as the alpha pumped them in with as much gusto as he could given the restriction of Will's pants which were slowly dropping down to his thighs.

"Nigel, Nigel," Will panted.

"Who, darling?" Nigel chuckled, slamming his fingers into Will's wet heat.

"Daddy," Will moaned the name as he came, gushing slick all over Nigel's fingers and his own underwear.

They both stood panting for a long while, foreheads pressed together and Nigel's cock hard against Will's hip.

"God, I need you to knot me so bad." Will muttered, "please daddy."

"Mmm," Nigel hummed, removing his fingers from Will and sucking them into his mouth. He pulled them out with a pop and used his hand to start unbuttoning his own trousers. "Gotta earn that, gorgeous."

Will whimpered, getting wetter by the moment. He started to hurriedly take off his own clothes whilst also pulling at Nigel's, desperate.

"Anything, daddy." Will agreed, his voice almost a growl.

"Fuck, want you to be a good boy and fuck daddy." Nigel said.

Will felt his knees go a little weak at the words. It was so easy to forget what it was like to be with Nigel when it was only once a year and he was so unlike the other alphas Will picked up when he was desperate.

"Yes, daddy. Fuck yes." Will moved forward, kissing Nigel hungrily as he pushed the alpha towards the bed and then down onto it.

They both moved quickly to remove their remaining clothes leaving Will naked and Nigel in just one sock as he spread his legs, inviting his omega.

"Always such a good boy for daddy," Nigel said softly, sitting forward to press his fingers back inside Will as Will advanced on him.

Will groaned and rocked slightly on his fingers as they kissed and he pressed Nigel back, pinning him to the bed. It was a few minutes later when Will moaned as Nigel removed his fingers. Not just from the loss but from knowing what would come next.

His fingers dripping with Will's slick, Nigel pressed them against his hole and then roughly shoved them in with a grunt.

A moment later Will did the same, gathering his own slick from between his thighs before pressing his slicked fingers in alongside Nigel's. Nigel grunted and pressed down on them as Will felt him stretch.

"Fuck, darling, always so good for daddy." Nigel purred the words and pulled Will closer to him, the omega's fingers slipping out of him so that he could brace himself over Nigel. "Fuck me, show daddy want you can do with your little omegan cock."

Will let out a noise somewhere between a whimper and a growl as he caught Nigel's mouth in a hungry kiss. One that he only broke in order to look down, slicking his hand once more with his own juices and stroking his cock a few times before pressing it to Nigel's rim.

"Daddy knows how much you crave this. Bet no one else has let you do this in the last year," Nigel murmured before noticing Will's frown. "I've told you before, I don't care who else you fuck. Doesn't mean I like it. Doesn't mean I don't want to kill every single fucking one of them, but what can I do? I'm dead and I'd rather spend this one day a year fucking than killing."

Will felt the chuckle bubble up in his chest, only to be stolen away in a gasp as Nigel's hands landed on his ass and pulled him closer, forcing Will to sink into his ass.

"Fuck, daddy." Will moaned at the sensation of the tight heat around him.

“That’s it, my good boy. Fuck daddy as hard as you want. Daddy wants all of you.”

Will growled and did as requested, fucking hard into Nigel as he buried his face at Nigel’s neck to nip at his mating scar.

This was why he came back every year. Not for the sex, as much as he needed to be with Nigel like this. But because Nigel had come to understand him in a way that no other alpha ever had. He saw the darkness inside Will and loved him for it, he saw the need to dominate and encouraged it with this little kink they played with. He understood the balance that Will needed between being the omega his instincts told him to be and the darker creature that he was.

He understood why Will had been attracted to him when he might have instead chosen from a number of good men.

How would he ever find another like Nigel?

Will pushed the thought aside, not wanting it to consume him, as his small omegan cock pumped in and out of his lover.

“You fuck daddy so well,” Nigel crooned. “Daddy wants you to breed his hole baby, can you do that?”

One of Nigel’s hands was in his hair, lovingly stroking his curls in encouragement.

“Yes, daddy, yes,” Will babbled the words as he fucked harder and faster until he felt his second orgasm coming upon him, pooling low and radiating outwards until finally it arrived with an explosion. He shuddered as he came inside Nigel, his thin omegan seed squirting inside his lover as his cock almost immediately softened, allowing it to pour back out.

“Such a good boy,” Nigel muttered, pulling Will’s head to him to kiss his curls as the omega panted and shivered against his chest. So easily worn out even if they recovered quickly, it was part of the omegan nature that Will was always acutely aware of on his annual night with Nigel.

As though to prove exactly that thought, Nigel growled low in his throat and flipped them, pining Will underneath him, Will remaining pliant and sated by his climax. Ready and willing to be used.

“Daddy’s turn,” Nigel growled before pressing his cock to Will’s wet entrance. First just the head, pushing it in and pulling back, teasing at Will’s entrance before finally slamming all the way in until Nigel’s semi-filled knot squelched against Will’s slickness.

“Unf,” Will began to grunt and make all manner of unintelligible noises as Nigel held him down and jolted his body with every hard thrust.

“Gonna take daddy’s knot,” it was a command more than a question as Nigel pushed his knot in and then pulled it back again, teasing Will again. Or at least until it swelled too much, and

then there was just the one more tug, pulling it free with a painful gasp from Will before Nigel plunged it back in and knotted the omega.

“Daddy!” Will cried out.

His cock was hard again now, painfully so despite having come twice already in a short space of time.

“On my knot,” Nigel growled, his thrusts shallow now, given that he could no longer pull back. Instead he rabbited into the omega, his knot swelling all the more until Will felt the first spurt of come inside him. The cold release of his dead lover’s seed, working its way to his womb where it too would die and then vanish into nothingness come dawn.

Will found he missed that cold sensation when he was with other alphas in the intervening months.

As streams of it filled him, whilst Nigel continued to pump into him, Will’s cock twitched violently. It was as he felt his belly expand with that cold swell that his throbbing cock released again, only a little of his own useless seed left, he knew his subsequent orgasms would be dry.

It didn’t matter.

All that mattered was that Nigel, the alpha who saw the darkness inside him and loved him for it, was with him again for one more night.

Two Weeks Later

Will wasn’t sure how he had ended up in this situation. It felt as though one minute he had been teaching his class as usual, walking them through the Marlowe case, and the next he was at a crime scene and Jack Crawford was pulling him into field work.

Part of him was titillated, the part that wanted to revel in the darkness of it all.

Part of him was reminded of his days as a cop. Of Nigel. The loneliness that he felt three hundred and sixty four days of the year.

Either way, he knew this was a mistake. Something he should extricate himself from as soon as possible.

Now he found himself sitting in Jack’s office for a meeting about the Nichols case. Looking for an opportunity to make clear this would be the only case he would work on, no more after this. He wasn’t an agent. He wasn’t a cop. He was a teacher. A sweet omega that shied from the darkness, as any good omega should.

The door opened.

“Ah there you are, Doctor.” Jack got to his feet with a smile and shook the hand of the alpha that had just joined them. “Will, this is Doctor Lecter. Doctor Lecter, Will Graham, he’s consulting on this case.”

Their eyes met and Will felt something both familiar and wholly new tingle down his spine.

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